

BRIEF NEWS

All who have lived in Nebraska are called to meet under the auspices of the Nebraska Association of Southern California for a picnic reunion all day Saturday, March 27, in Sycamore Grove Park, Los Angeles.

City Recorder Charles Rippe reported to the Board of Trustees that fines collected during February amounted to \$174.

The trustees Monday night granted the Torrance Electric Company permission to erect an electric sign at 1409 Marcelina avenue.

City Clerk Bartlett was instructed by the Board of Trustees Monday to advertise for bids for the collection of garbage in Torrance during the ensuing year.

Edward Kasal of Redondo boulevard has accepted a position in a Wilmington meat market.

Mrs. Celina Barrer, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Charles N. Wentz, of Eshelman avenue, left this week for Bell, N. M., en route to her home in Toledo, O.

Capt. and Mrs. A. J. Hodson, formerly Lomita residents, have sold their interests in Honolulu and purchased property at El Cajon, where they will make their home.

Mrs. E. Guyer of Glendale, daughter of S. A. Wheaton of Redondo boulevard, is recovering from the effects of a major operation performed recently at the Glendale hospital.

Miss Opal Edwards of Weston street underwent an operation Friday for the removal of a growth on her right wrist.

A number of Lomita folks joined the hundreds who dotted the Palos Verdes Hills Sunday searching for wild flowers.

Mrs. Elmer Bascom of Arizona street entertained a number of young people recently in honor of the fifteenth birthday of Miss Geraldine Draffen.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Fine of Oak street entertained at dinner Sunday in honor of the birthday of Mrs. Jack Fine of Maywood.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Halladay have leased their home on Oak street to Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Thorpe of Torrance, and will move within the next two weeks to Long Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Marxmiller and sons and Mr. and Mrs. Harold Calkins visited Los Angeles County Park Sunday and enjoyed a frolic in the snow.

Chaperoned by Miss Marie Stiff and Miss Rutha Williams, the members of the Mentonjoy Club enjoyed a hike and picnic luncheon in the Palos Verdes Hills Saturday.

The One who forgot

By RUBY M. AYRES

BEGIN HERE TODAY

NAN MARRABY and JOAN ENDICOTT are sharing a small London apartment, white.

PETER LYSTER, Nan's betrothed, and TIM ENDICOTT, Joan's husband of less than three years, are at the front in France.

It is now six weeks since Nan received word of Peter's removal to a base hospital, seriously wounded. The strain and worry of those first few weeks has been lifted somewhat by encouraging reports from the hospital, and

LIBERT, JOHN ARNOTT, who has now come in person to the small London apartment. Arnott is hesitating in explaining the reason for his call. Nan, although fearing the answer, demands to know whether the reports she received were true.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

ARNOTT raised his troubled eyes to her pale face for a moment. "Yes—that is quite true," he said, "but—but he has had a bad shock. I dare say you've heard of such cases—and I thought—I thought before you see him—"

"Nan took a step forward. "Before I see him! Where is he, then?"

"For an instant he seemed to hesitate; then abruptly: "He is here—in London—we crossed last night.

"Here?"

All the blood in Nan's body seemed to rush in an overwhelming flood to her heart; she caught at a chair back to steady herself.

"Here—in London? Peter? This, then, was why he had seemed so near to her all day—why she had felt in some mysterious fashion that she was soon to see him.

"Oh!" she said softly. Arnott frowned.

"I'm afraid I'm a rotten hand at explaining things," he said jerkily. "I—I hope you'll forgive me if what I'm going to say hurts you, but—but—he's changed a great deal since you saw him, Miss Mar-raby. He—he—"

He stopped and

anyone who did not know him, he would seem the same as any other man, but he isn't—everything that happened in his life before he was wounded he has forgotten. Physically he's as fit as ever—the actual wound was nothing; it's the shock that has had such bad consequences—"

"He and I were great friends. Perhaps he spoke to you of me. At any rate, he often spoke to me of you, and that's why I am here. Miss Mar-raby, he—he doesn't know that he is engaged to you—or that he ever was."

"Not remember me! Why, how absurd!" Nan cried, and the silence fell again.

"I don't understand," she said clearly. "You say that Peter does not remember me. Oh, but that is not possible! At least—he has only got to see me, surely—"

He looked away from the strain in her eyes.

"I hate to hurt you," he said gruffly. "But—if Peter saw you now, at this moment, he would probably treat you as if you had never met in all your lives."

"For an instant Nan stood like a statue, then she cried out: "I don't believe it—it's a cruel joke—you're just saying this to hurt me—to—"

"She controlled herself with an effort. "I beg your pardon," she went on. "But—but—oh, I can't believe it's true! Why—why, we were only engaged the day he went away—"

we were both counting the hours till he would come back—"

Her voice was hoarse, every vestige of color had left her face.

Arnott turned away. "I hope with all my heart that you take my advice and not try to see him for the present," he added earnestly. "In a few months he may be all right—the doctors have every hope for you as it is."

"Oh, is it as bad as that?" said Nan; her voice was wrung with anguish.

"I spoke to him of you as soon as he was better," Arnott answered

QUACKLESS



Said to be the only quackless duck in America, is of the breed called "Muscovy" and comes from India. He was shown at a recent exhibit in Chicago.

the rest of the way in silence. But when they got to the hotel Nan had to force herself to follow him; she seemed to be walking in a dream.

Once he turned to her—"You mean to go on?" he asked curiously.

"She nodded; she could not speak. "Please wait a moment, then, while I find him."

He left her standing in the lounge; there were a good many people about—most of them men in uniform.

It seemed a lifetime to Nan till he returned; he avoided looking at her.

"Lyster is in the reading room," he said; he paused. "Miss Mar-raby, I beg of you—"

"Lyster is not alone—the reading room is public—"

She closed her eyes and bit her lip to steady her shaken nerves, then she passed Arnott and opened the door for herself.

"Please—let me go alone."

He answered with a note of relief in his voice: "Very well—I will wait outside," and she went on into the room with her head held erect, the thick, soft carpet deadening her footsteps.

The room was rather large and barely furnished, but Nan saw nothing but the figures of a man and a girl, who were close together by the fire, laughing and talking.

The man was tall and in uniform, and he was standing with his back to Nan, but the girl was sitting with picturesque carelessness on the wide club fender, her small, daintily shod feet stuck out before her. Her feet, rather pretty face raised laughingly to her companion.

Nan took a few steps forward and stopped. A little sobbing sigh escaped her, and the man glanced backwards over his shoulder with a startled movement, then he turned, and their eyes met.

(To Be Continued)

For all kinds of plumbing call at 2021 Andrea Ave., Torrance. Phone 291-M.—Adv.

Amp's Advice to Autoists



"NEGLECT is the first step toward battery trouble—expense—embarrassment. Thorough inspection protects you against all these things. That's why we put so much importance on the 5 Points of Willard Battery Inspection. Same service on ALL makes."

—Little Ampers— Torrance Auto Electric Harvel Guttenfelder Phone 168 1312 Cabrillo Torrance The Willard Battery men

TORRANCE NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Mackenzie spent Sunday at the Potrero Golf Club.

Mrs. George LePlante, who has been suffering from an attack of influenza, is reported to be much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Powers Sr. have returned to Torrance from Santa Ana, where they had been stopping for about three weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Westfall of Glendale were visitors Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Henderson of Park Terrace.

Guests Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Pearson were Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Greary and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pollard, of Redondo.

Miss Helma Greenlund accompanied a party of friends to Laguna Beach on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Thompson were guests Sunday of Mr. Thompson's brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Thompson, of Hermosa Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Baird enjoyed a motor trip Sunday to Lake Elsinore.

Ray Cowman of the Antlers Hotel spent the weekend at Bakersfield.

Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Eby and family motored to Pasadena Sunday to visit relatives.

SAVE with SAFETY at your Rexall

TAKE OFF THE CHILL!

Electrex Room Heater \$3.98

Just the thing to make the home cozy

Works on any Lighting Circuit

Opheum BRANCH TICKET OFFICE

DOLLEY DRUG CO. The Rexall Drug Store Phone 10 Torrance

TORRANCE THEATRE

Phone 132 Subject to Change Without Notice PROGRAM March 18 to 26, Inc. Two Shows Every Night At 6:30 and 8:30 Matinees Saturday and Sunday at 2:30 Prices Always 25c; Children 10c If program isn't delivered regularly give us your name for our mailing list.

THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, MARCH 18-19 TOM MOORE, BESSIE LOVE and HARRISON FORD in "The Song and Dance Man" The greatest story George M. Cohan ever wrote! Two Reel Comedy, "HURRY DOCTOR" and News Reel

SATURDAY, MAR. 20 ROBERT AMES, JETTA GOUDAL and HENRY B. WALTHALL in—

"Three Faces East" Romantic, thrilling and dramatic mystery picture of the Secret Service "GREEN ARCHER," Chapter No. 4 Gang Comedy, "YOUR OWN BACK YARD"

ÆSOP'S FILM FABLES

SUNDAY AND MONDAY, MARCH 21-22 MAE MURRAY JOHN GIBBERT and a big all-star cast in

"The Merry Widow" The Most Gorgeous, Glittering Film Presentation Ever Made! News Reel and Comedy MAE MURRAY

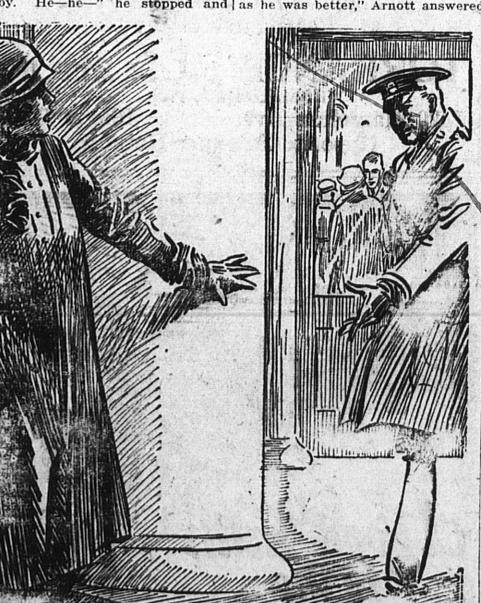
TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY, MARCH 23-24 DOUBLE BILL LILLIAN RICH, CREIGHTON HALE in

"SEVEN DAYS" Al Christie's laugh sensation—Story by Mary Roberts Rinehart—and ANTONJO MORENO and DOROTHY MACKAILL in

"One Year to Live" THURSDAY AND FRIDAY, MARCH 25-26 ALICE JOYCE and WARNER BAXTER in

"MANNEQUIN" Fannie Hurst's \$50,000 Liberty Magazine Prize Story Two Reel Comedy and News Reel

TORRANCE THEATRE Saturday Only, Mar. 20 THREE FACES EAST Henry B. Walthall A Mystery Story of the Secret Service Don't Miss It! Jetta Goudal Robert Ames



"You mean to go on?" he asked curtly.

Nan's hand nervously over his crooked head. "The fact is—he can't remember anything that has happened in the past. It's wiped out—clean forgotten."

Nan did not answer. She stared at him, not understanding. Joan raised herself a little in the big chair and leaned forward.

"You don't mean that he's—mad?" she asked in a horrified whisper.

"Good heavens, no!" Arnott answered. "To all appearances—to

For your next investment in sweets, try El Patio, the chocolate with the winning flavor. Only 49 cents at the Beacon Drug Store.—Adv.

FRATERNAL Torrance Review No. 37 Woman's Benefit Association Hughena Roberts, Commander Meets Second and Fourth Tuesdays 7:30 P.M. Women's Clubhouse, Engracia Ave.

A little gray tinge seemed to sweep over Nan's face; she turned away and walked to the fireplace; she put both hands on the edge of the painted mantelshelf as if to steady herself, and for a moment there was a tragic silence, then she said without moving:

"And you say he is in London—now?"

"Yes—we stayed at the Grosvenor last night—I left him there this evening to come here."

"Will you take me to him? I must go—just once," she said.

"Perhaps I may bring Peter with me!" She looked at Arnott with defiant eyes. "Doctors are not always as clever as they think," she told him. She held her head high as they left the little flat; Arnott looked flushed and disturbed; outside he called a taxicab; when they were seated he said discontentedly: "I suppose it's useless to offer advice to any woman, but I beg of you, Miss Mar-raby, "

"Don't," said Nan with a pale smile. "It's no use." He left her alone and they drove

Easter Greeting Cards of Originality Buy Them Now for Best Selections Howard's TORRANCE Successor to "House of Parr Values" DR. CLARENCE L. INGOLD Optometrist Is At Our Store Every Afternoon Till 6

THE YEAR ROUND RESORT Mount Lowe MT LOWE TAVERN AND COTTAGES BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED IN THE GLORIOUS SIERRA MADRE MOUNTAINS. COMBINE EVERY COMFORT FOR A DAY, A WEEK OR LONGER SOJOURN. HIKING, DANCING, TENNIS and other Amusement features ROUND-TRIP FARE \$1.50 FROM LOS ANGELES 5 TRAINS DAILY FROM MAIN ST. STATION for information & reservations apply information bureau. TRINITY 3661 METROPOLITAN 7400

PACIFIC ELECTRIC RY. SAVE BY BUYING 6% Preferred Stock at \$99 SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA GAS CO.

Easter Sale of Tailored-To-Measure SUITS \$22.50 Made in Torrance. Newest Spring Fabrics. Order Now for Easter Delivery EXTRA—One Lot of Made-to-Measure UNCLAIMED SUITS To Close Out \$14.50 Almost Every Size DUNDEE, The Big Tailor Edison Bldg., 1417 Marcelina Ave. Next to Torrance Herald Cleaning—Pressing—All Kinds of Tailor Work Open Evenings Till 7 o'Clock